

## ROCKY KARLAGE

### *Only the Kitchen*

The kitchen is smaller for smaller life.  
A lemon sliced and sliced  
until the emergence of its odor  
is relevant to the dreams placed  
for growth, just such imagination  
to keep dark from growing there. Hopefully,  
the rainbow comes from the family  
after  
the rain. Not a miracle,  
but an instance in instances. The young house,  
freshly planted and awaiting the tilling  
of first fruits. Gold strands we think,  
but only a matter of endeavor.